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## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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### FOR THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

ANNE, or, My Uncle's Daughter.

"Never spoil a joke for relation's sake."—However old this adage may be I am determined once more to put it in practice, and so I will tell you the history of ANNE, my uncle Henry Smith's only daughter. I must say in the first place my uncle was rich, independently so, though I abhor the idea of ones puffing his own relations, but this I must say in order to tell the truth—He was a rich, good natured, joke-loving and joke-cracking old fellow, rather peevish at times, but upon the whole, a very good sort of a man. But of his wife, yes his wife, she was of a different turn.

Aunt Dorothy Smith was one of the world's wisest women, at least she thought so, and it even would have been impudence in me to have disputed her for she was much my superior in age, therefore I let her go on in her own way rejoicing.

But if she was different from my uncle she had many good qualities, being ever industrious, economical and saving, loving every thing for its value and keeping it to be rich. I said she was economical, yes she was a very close woman, for when my uncle chanced to invite home a friend or a weary traveller to partake of his hospitable board or to quaff a mug of cider which was drained from the apple that grew upon his own tree, aunt Dorothy would very justly remark and by way of a caution, every little helps, our provisions are spending and our cider barrel sounds more and more hollow every day, and we know not how soon we shall become needy. All this of itself was harmless enough, but then there was a certain tone that usually accompanied this simple harangue that very much discomposed the mild countenance of my good uncle, and would cause him sometimes to exclaim you're a perplexing woman; but this was no consolation for my aunt, as she was a woman considered it her duty to speak last, therefore she always strove, long and hard, and with all the spirit of eloquence to have the last word, and never allowed herself to quit the field until she had attained it, and therefore my uncle was a little cautious how he spoke first lest she should speak last.

Thus they passed along life's way, finding here and there a thorn and occasionally causing the tear of grief to drop from the eye of the widow or the orphan as they called for rent, or drew forth the last farthing from the poor and necessitous to eke their own fortune.

But I was to speak of their daughter and to relate her history and now for the story: Anne was about eleven years old when first I could justly be said to become acquainted with her; for before then I had resided at some considerable distance from my uncle, and had never seen her but little, hence I should not attempt to speak of her in early life, nor shall I attempt to describe her features or form at this period, but would merely say she appeared somewhat as other children do at that age, and behaved very much as far too many do. She was an active lively rumping girl, not so often engaged with the work within doors as with the neighborhood boys without, in sliding down hills, and other masculine amusements at such seasons of the year as capped her to bear the name of the little brown belle, and not a little to her discomfort, for she was masterly proud, but no more so perhaps than most young misses, and no more so than every one should be, but that pride should be regulated and directed aright, for if left to regulate itself it often makes the young miss truly impudent.

Anne, as is generally the case with only daughters, was the pride of both parents. They loved her most tenderly, as all fond parents love their children, but she was the only object upon which they wished to bestow their large property and she was the sole possessor of their united affections, consequently no pains were to be spared and no expenses to be omitted, which would make her interesting and intelligent, but whether she had the proper directions will appear in the sequel.

I wish to pass over several years of her life with much haste that I may the sooner arrive at the most interesting period. At about this time she was sent to a neighboring State to receive the most fashionable education the country afforded, where she passed several years only occasionally returning to visit her parents and the home of her nativity. I must say (though she was a cousin) she was a bright interesting girl, nor was she destitute of those qualities which make a good scholar, and if rightly trained a first rate lady. Here let me remark, although the mother of Anne was ever industrious, she neglected to instill into the mind of her daughter this truly important quality, in short she indulged her as too many mothers at the present day are wickedly inclined to do, and thus Anne was approaching the scene of womanhood well

high ignorant of those noble qualities which so highly adorn the housewife. Anne had now been the resident of a boarding school nearly four years and her arrival at H—, the place of her nativity was soon to be expected. In the mean time my uncle's house was undergoing thorough repairs, especially the room which was designed for the library, et cetera of Miss Anne. The finest hangings and the richest carpets were furnished for this room, in short every thing necessary for the complete setting out of a lady's chamber was there to be found and all in complete readiness ere the arrival of its mistress. Two years had now elapsed since the father or the mother had beheld their darling child as is generally the case their anxiety was great, and especially in this for they had become somewhat enfeebled by age, as nearly sixty years had passed over them which had not failed to sprinkle their locks with their silvery flowers, and waste the strength and energy of mind which is the characteristic of earlier life, consequently they were more easily wrought upon by joy or grief.

But the day arrived, the long expected, and the hour came and with it came the joy and staff of their old age, yes Anne came and she was welcomed with all a father's joy and a mother's tenderness. She was welcomed to the home of her childhood for she was no longer a child, for upon each feature were the noble yet delicate marks of womanhood! She had changed, Anne had changed, changed from the romping girl, to the finished young lady of sixteen.

A description of her at this time would not perhaps be altogether uninteresting, but it is enough to say she was beautiful, eminently so, then add to this a handsome fortune and a mind well stored with all which makes women enchanting at the first glance, for she was light, airy, and sylph-like, a gentle smile ever sat upon her countenance, and her eye laughed away the care from the mind of every beholder. She stirred too, the gentlest notes of the organ and Pina-forte with as much grace as if she had been twin sister to the muse herself. And her conversation, though it generally turned upon topics of more fashionable life, showed that nature had stored within her a mind of no ordinary cast, and it showed too, that if education had drawn forth its more solid qualities, its possessor might have been an ornament in every station where she shone the great and good of her sex.

Anne was a little vain, as most young ladies under similar circumstances are prone to be, and instead of this being checked by my aunt Dorothy, it was literally encouraged. She led her to believe (not exactly by so many words, but by actions, which speak as loud,) that she should consider herself as good as any body, and that the best were not those who loved virtue most, but those who had most of this world's gear, and those who could grind the face of the poor, and not wear the aspect of sorrow upon the countenance. Nor was the vanity of Anne checked as regarded her deportment or dress, not only every necessary but every superfluity of the last named was allowed her, in fact she flattered with all the gaiety of the butterfly upon a mild summer's day. Nor did my uncle object to this course, though I cannot believe he exactly liked it, but a sincere love for Anne and a dread of offending his other half, deterred him from offering the least objection. And in this manner with occasionally a fine party or tete-a-tete at the request of Miss Anne, passed the first year after the return of the daughter without any material change in my uncle's family, if any my aunt was a little closer with my uncle and herself that she might in a measure compensate for the increased expenses of Miss Anne.

Henry Dalton was a young man of great pretensions, being the son of a wealthy merchant who lived in the immediate neighborhood or in the village which was closely adjoining to my uncle's farm.

At this time young Dalton became a constant visitor at my uncle's, and it was soon surmised that he was attentive to Miss Anne. Nor was the rumour altogether groundless, though at this time, he had not made known his intentions to Anne or either of her parents. It may be said that Henry Dalton was a young man who felt his own importance, and the inferiority of his equally respectable, though poor, neighbors. He was one of those youngsters that wore a fine coat, a pair of high heeled boots, dangled a gold watch, and sported a silver-headed cane, swore a big oath, and talked much of good society, but in fact knew but little more of it than an *Ouring Outing*.

These qualities (if so they may be called,) my reader may readily suppose did not exactly suit the good old style of my uncle, but then aunt Dorothy showered the highest encomiums upon him, and once ventured to say (after Henry had left the house and Anne retired to bed) husband do you not think Henry Dalton would make a fine match for Anne? He is a pretty fellow; so social, so intelligent, and then you know he is rich, and I verily believe he likes Anne as he does his own eyes. Likes our money better, no doubt of that, said my uncle Henry, as he took his pipe from his mouth, for he sat smoking in one corner while aunt Dorothy was knitting in the other. Aunt Dorothy sim-

ultaneously run the stitches of her knitting work nearer to the centre of the needle, that she might not drop them, brushed the dust from her apron, then laid it smoothly across her lap and said, she hoped he did like money well enough to take care of it, and get more too. Mr. Smith you know and I know the whole Dalton family and they are rich, and young Henry, if he has one drop of the family blood in him, will make just such a husband as I want Anne to have, and I know—yes, and I know every body hates him, replied my uncle, and again renewed his smoking. Well, said aunt Dorothy, it is about time we were looking out a husband for Anne, and I don't think there is a young man in the world who deserves her more than Henry Dalton.

Looking out a husband,—the girl is but about seventeen; no matter if she don't have one these six years, though I suppose she is like most women, never easy till they are married, and their husbands never easy afterwards. It is a pity most men ever have wives, they value them so lightly—let them live alone and then see. A happy class of men, said my uncle. It was now bed time and nothing more was said on the subject for the night. At this time I was a frequent visitor at my uncle's, and did not fail to converse often with Anne, who I found was daily increasing in the more solid accomplishments which so highly adorn the fashionable lady. She had thrown away many of her frivolities and really now appeared to be a woman of many captivating charms. She was by no means ignorant of the intentions of Dalton, nor had she ever shown any particular dislike to him, but still there was a certain reserve in her manners towards him which by no means suited her mother, and which was probably unnoticed by my uncle.

In the mean time Dalton's visits were more frequent and lengthy, and he became more and more a favorite with my aunt, and by constantly importuning my uncle she had so far obtained his consent as to have him say, I always expected you would spoil the girl, and shall say no more about it.

This was enough.—She therefore resolved to make known her designs to Anne, and to tell her that she was to have Henry Dalton for a partner—for Henry had already made known his intentions to the parent. She accordingly told her daughter that she would soon be married to Dalton and left the room in an ecstasy of joy without waiting the reply of Anne.

Immediately after this I chanced to be at my uncle's and as usual called upon Anne. It was a beautiful afternoon, just such a day as when nature is most lovely. The sun was just sinking from its meridian, and here and there a golden cloud speckled the otherwise clear blue of ether, and threw a golden mantle upon every tree and bush and flower that studded the rich domain of my uncle, which extended far away to the west until it receded from view in the dim grey of distance, or was hidden from sight by neighboring hills. But all this seemed not half so beautiful as Anne. As she lifted her dark blue eyes to give me a welcome a diamond tear rolled down her rosy cheek and dropped upon her snowy bosom, another and another followed until she quite resembled the rose, ere the breeze of the morning had shaken from its crimson leaf the pearly drops of the preceding night. Surprise for the moment deprived me of utterance, but I resolved to know the cause of her grief. Anne, said I in feeling accents why this grief? or do I witness rather the tear of sympathy?—but your countenance betokens something more than the ordinary incidents which cause a cloud to be thrown over the youthful mind, which may well be compared to the grand luminary of day for if hidden from view we know it will soon be revealed to us in majesty and shine with more brilliancy and with greater splendor than before. Tell me all, can you fear to put confidence in your cousin? tell me all and perchance it may be in my power to administer relief or to heal the wound that now seems dangerous to your happiness.

Anne brushed the tear from her cheek and said I fear not my cousin to repose all confidence in you, and must and will tell you, though a part at present must be known only to myself. I love my parents with all that love perhaps which is due from a child to a parent, I love my mother most tenderly, and I trust rightly consider what relation I stand to her. But I must say I cannot think my mother has dealt by me as it is the duty of the mother to deal by the daughter. I mean in regard to my education. In my earlier years I thought nothing of it, I was indulged and contracted many habits for which I now sorely lament, yet find it hard to break off entirely from them, though for the last two years I have been studiously endeavoring so to do, and hope with the blessing of God I shall be able to entirely overcome them, and to live such a life as every individual should live in order to answer the great purpose for which they were created. But you are desirous to know the cause of my present grief, and I am desirous to let you know it, that you may give me such advice as my circumstances require. It would be needless, continued she, to tell you all in detail, but it is quite enough to say (and this you undoubtedly know) that Henry Dalton is desirous of forming a connection with me, and has obtained the consent of my parents, and even my

mother has just called upon me and said I was soon to be married to Mr. Dalton. This was not altogether unexpected to me, for I have studiously watched the movements of Dalton, and have as studiously avoided giving him an opportunity of making known his intentions to myself.

And do you not consider Mr. Dalton a very respectable young man? asked I. He may be very respectable in the world's opinion, replied Anne, but I cannot conceive wherein Mr. Dalton possesses one spark of true respectability. He is rich and gay, and his outward appearance may be in a degree gentlemanly, but cousin you know these are but secondary considerations. I do not wish at present to choose a partner for life, this is an important step, and one which should be taken with much caution, and never until a thorough acquaintance has been formed, and were I under the necessity of selecting one I should by no means choose Henry Dalton. No, I would rather he were penniless and low in life did he but possess a virtuous heart, and a kind companionable disposition, neither of which Henry Dalton possesses, at least in my opinion. And what is to be done? I am either to insure the lasting hatred of my mother or to throw myself into remediless ruin. Upon the one hand I see disobedience to those whom I love and revere, upon the other the most excruciating torments of an earthly hell. O! my cousin, tell me what I shall do. Again she burst into tears and seemed in all the agony of heartrending grief. Have you not upon hasty acquaintance formed a prejudice in your mind against Mr. Dalton, which would dissipate as you become more familiar with him, asked I. Talk not to me of familiarity with Henry Dalton, for I have known him ever since we were children together, and to love him I never could nor can. Well Anne, your mind seems already established, therefore it would be but folly in me to advise after you have thus formed a resolution, and I would merely say, act not inconsiderately, but ponder well, and then do nothing but what is consistent with the dictates of reason and humanity, this course will give you a clear conscience, which is truly the balm of life, and may divine wisdom so instruct you that of the two evils you may choose the least. Most true it is unpleasant and unfortunate for you to disobey your parents, but I would in no wise advise you to endanger your own happiness, for the love of justice and self preservation strictly and solemnly forbid it.

Anne, I now must leave you, again, I say do right. Oh! my cousin, I fear to act, and yet why should I, for in disobeying my earthly parents I trust I shall not offend one who is mightier than they. No, God knows the love I bear for my father and mother, and the purity of my intentions. Call on me to-morrow evening. I agreed so to do, and left the house much interested in the fate of Anne, nor could I but admire the firm and decided stand which she had taken, and the mildness and childlike simplicity with which she had done it.

The next afternoon I again visited my interesting cousin. I found her in her room, sitting at the same window as on the preceding evening. She seemed musing upon the calm face of nature, which so pitifully contrasted with her own blank, yet lovely countenance.

She sat as one absorbed in melancholy which was marked and settled upon her features. Yet there was a certain something which bespoke a calmness within. She addressed me in her usual mild accents, and carried on something of a spirited conversation, though not a smile broke over her tranquil countenance. She expatiated largely upon the duty of man to his fellow man, and our entire dependence upon our Creator, until I was pleasantly constrained to believe a radical change had taken place in her heart. And so it was, for Anne had long endeavored to disentangle herself from the thralldom of sin and iniquity to which man by nature is prone, and to which this world so much endangers him, and she had done it effectually, yet she seemed entirely unconscious of it, for the sin and wickedness of her own heart appeared to her of mountain magnitude. After a pause of some moments, Anne observed that her mother had again mentioned the subject of her union with Mr. Dalton and observed that Henry was to call this evening, that full arrangements might be made by the parties interested. A certain glow of determination overspread her countenance at this remark. At this moment my aunt Dorothy entered the door and said, Anne, Mr. Dalton is in the parlor and wishes to see you—and you, cousin George, will see her down, for I dare say the girl has told you all about it. You can do as you please, Anne, about having your cousin present, but then it is of no use to be bashful for he will know the whole affair. Undoubtedly, replied Anne, and her mother left the room. And have you made up your mind, Anne? I have, was the prompt answer, and it is needless to delay. We immediately arose, she took my arm and we descended to the parlour where sat my uncle, aunt, and young Dalton.

The welcome of Anne on Dalton's part was warm and bombastic—her response was cool, and would have struck a dampness to the heart of any but our fortunate lover. A silence of a few minutes prevailed, in which Dalton was engaged in playing with a gold chain that dangled from his watch fob. I took a seat near my un-

cle in the back part of the room, where he sat absorbed in sullen silence. My aunt seemed to be the only happy person present, nor was her felicity long to be kept to herself. No, for turning to Anne, she said well my daughter you seem to look rather bashful as I thought you would, but the best do so, but I suppose Mr. Dalton is anxious to know the day.

I believe it is Wednesday, said Anne, with perfect calmness. Come, come child, no more of your evasions, no more delay, for you know delays are dangerous, how soon would you like to be married? I think I have done quite enough for you already. And Mr. Dalton wishes to know when you will be prepared. If Mr. Dalton has any questions to ask me I shall consider myself responsible for an answer, and if you have any questions to ask, my dear mother, concerning your own affairs, I shall consider myself in duty bound to answer you too. The stupid Dalton had not yet taken the hint but, turning to Anne said, come let us fix upon that day which shall complete our happiness.

No earthly happiness is complete, said Anne, but if we pursue the course of the good and just there may be a day when our happiness shall be complete, but it remains not for you or me to say when that shall come.

But Mr. Dalton, I suppose I know the design of this meeting, and have duly and deeply considered of it. I am now as ready as I shall ever be to give you a prompt and decisive answer. I am acquainted with you and have been so from infancy. I have considered of this. You are rich and therefore respectable in the eyes of many. Your parents are also rich, and in like manner respectable. It is the desire too of my parents, particularly my mother, that I should form a connection with you for life. This I have justly considered, together with the dependence of the child on the parent, and the many and important duties incumbent on the child. On the other hand I have considered the disparity of our dispositions, my youth and my feelings towards you, which I must say are nothing more than those of common respect. I have therefore come to the solemn conclusion never to marry you or any one else except it be one of my own choice, and one whom I can love in my heart. The disorder into which the little group was thrown by this unexpected reply may only be imagined. Good God, said Dalton. Oh Lordy, said my aunt. About what I expected, ejaculated my uncle. And you then are to have your own way are you, you impudent child, continued my aunt Dorothy, you would rule would you? Who would have believed this? I should not blame Mr. Dalton if he would never have anything more to say to you; but I will let you know that it shall be as your parents desire. High times, high times.—If I cannot have my own way in this affair. Oh what days—children pretend to know more than their parents. I don't know what the world is coming to,—aunt you going to interfere husband. The time is well occupied, said my uncle. Now Miss Anne, as your own mother, I command you to tell me what you mean by this, give us a full explanation in an instant. If I am called upon to give a farther explanation by you, Madam, I shall consider myself bound so to do, but would beg to be excused just now. Tell me all, tell me who has been advising you to slight such offers as these. At this ejaculation, my aunt cast a side glance at me which meant as much—as I don't think you for interfering. I can tell you all in a word, said Anne, and as you make it my duty to do so I will not shrink from its performance, however unwelcome. My love is centered upon another. Another! another! came almost at the same instant from every one in the apartment but myself. Who is it? said my aunt in a commanding tone. Who is it? exclaimed my uncle, who by this time began to evince an interest in the affair. I care not a curse who it is, said Dalton, his eye flashing the fire of anger and disappointment. Must I tell? said Anne. Tell, that I may know the villain, said her mother. Tell, said my uncle, in a tone well calculated to be obeyed. It is none other than James Orton, answered Anne, preserving the utmost self possession.

Again the name of James Orton rang through the room. I now saw the fire of my uncle's passion rush into his face and flash from his eyes—for the father of Orton was but a tardy tenant of my uncle's. My aunt was now too far gone to talk—and Dalton had seized his hat and was about to depart. Call to-morrow, Mr. Dalton. He bowed assent and left the room. Girl, said my uncle, you may set your heart at rest about young Orton, for I would disinherit ten such girls rather than one should marry a son of old Orton. At this time my aunt sat crying, but the tears she shed were not the tears of grief so much as of anger, for when her temper was at its height the scene of action was happily transferred from the tongue to the eyes, thus showing most effectively the merciful wisdom of nature. Anne now retired to her room and I withdrew.

James Orton was the son of a poor but honest man who lived in a small house that stood upon one corner of my uncle's farm. The house was low and of rather mean appearance, nevertheless it bore the marks of neatness, and within, for old Mrs. Orton was a neat housewife, a good woman and a most excellent mother.

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er; and these in their faithful exercise, had done much in forming the character of her only son. The father of James for many years even from the infancy of his son, had labored on my uncle's farm. James being an active lad had usually accompanied his father and had almost constantly been at the house of my uncle during the term of his boyhood. He was the senior of Anne by some little more than one year, and in all their childhood amusements they were constant companions. They sat together many and many an hour beneath an ancient elm that stood near the west end of my uncle's farm-house, and there they chatted and played in all the innocence of childhood, or perchance strayed away upon a rich and broad spread meadow, that extended far in its front, and then followed a little brook that sportingly ran along between the grassy banks, laughing at the frolics of the little trout as he darted from rock to rock and seized the ill-fated insect that chanced to float upon the tiny wave. And then too they gathered the earliest flowers of spring, while their little sunny cheeks wore the flush of health and innocent childhood, as they pressed them together to catch the sweet fragrance of the same nosegay which was bound by their own infantile hands.

Anne then was a little peevish at times, but James soothed every freak with his own good nature until Anne seemed happy only with James for a playmate, and it was the joy of James to thus render her happy. Thus passed year after year, until age restricted their wonted familiarity. But it was in their natures to love each other, and this affection may properly be said to have "grown with their growth and strengthened with their strength."

James was a lad of genius, he loved his book and loved to be a good boy for the sake of being good. At about the age of nineteen James lost his father which, although it broke open the fountain of grief, and left a helpless mother depending upon him alone for support, did not destroy the ardent and ambitious spirit with which nature and education had furnished him.

At about this time James, having obtained a good academic education, commenced the study of the law in the office of Councillor W., a very rich and eminent lawyer. He applied himself very closely except at such times as he was forced to labour for his own support and that of his widowed mother. He was a powerful young man both physically and mentally, being tall and athletic, and possessing a quick, penetrating, and expansive mind. Every day he grew in the esteem of his friends and most closely fostered himself in the regard of his highly deserving and worthy instructor. But we will return to Anne for a moment. She was closely confined at home, and daily, ay, almost hourly importuned by her parents and the insolence of Dalton; but still she remained fixed and settled as fate, while she seemed daily increasing in virtue and loveliness.

In this manner passed two years more of the life of my gentle and fair cousin. At this period the people of Maine, especially of the eastern portion, became much engaged in speculating in wild lands. Money seemed to flow into the pockets of many like a mountain torrent, while vast numbers of our worthy citizens were intently absorbed in golden visions, and fancied themselves rolling upon the slippery tide of wealth. My uncle, as he had money, was soon invited to purchase, and was told by various representations, in all the genius of yankee eloquence, that in such and such purchases, mills, (like Jonah's gourd) even in one night, were seen to grow to cents, and cents to dollars, until he should be rich, ay, even rich as Croesus. At first these fanciful pictures, however neatly drawn, had but little effect upon the stern mind of my uncle; for he had obtained his property by little, or by hard knocks, as he expressed it, and did not wish to trust in his own personal direction. But you recollect Aunt Dorothy was an avaricious woman, and these stories did not fail to increase her appetite for gain. No, they touched the most sensitive chord of her money-getting ambition.

She talked of gold, thought of gold, and dreamed of gold; and one morning, ere the sun had found its way into her bed-chamber, she half-gently jogged the side of my uncle with her elbow and said—husband I have dreamed a curious dream, and it is that we had become ever so rich by land speculation—that you had made a great purchase at less than five dollars an acre; and sold it for more than ten; and O, how I hovered over the great big pieces of gold. I never had a dream make such an impression upon my mind without its being realized. I say you must try your luck.

I have tried my luck a great many times in my life, and too often by your importuning, said my uncle. And I tried my luck once at least to my sorrow by your importuning, retorted my aunt Dorothy.

Many an unfortunate young man gets his throat cut by a feather, said my uncle, when it would have been better had it been done with a razor.

Well, well, resumed Aunt Dorothy, I am resolved that another so good a chance as we have had to make ourselves ever so rich shall not escape.

May be not, we will see what chances offer themselves, said her spouse, a little interested in her golden dream.

Ever the day had passed, my uncle visited the Village Inn, the bar-room of which was crowded with well-dressed men, gathered together in groups, as the business of the hour chanced to interest them. This party was deeply engaged in looking over maps, tracing the streams, and discussing the various situations in which they felt an interest—that in looking over bonds and examining recommendations, and a

third, in recounting and enumerating the many individuals who had made fortunes, and the vast resources of our eastern lands. My uncle soon became deeply interested, and ere he left the house talked with one very honest looking fellow about the purchase of a vast tract situated not very far distant, and covered with an immense quantity of pine timber. The bait took. My uncle invited him home, and the whole story was told before his wife, by the shrewd speculator.

Aunt Dorothy's eye kindled at the prospect which she deemed certain of making them immensely rich. My uncle and aunt retired, both were now deeply interested, she recounted her dream, thought there was a perfect likeness, the prospect seemed certain. The next morning the bargain was struck, yes my uncle had bought twenty thousand acres of land at three dollars per acre, and before the close of the day had paid ten thousand down, the remainder to be paid in three or six months. Time rolled swiftly, he did not sell. Another payment became due, and to raise the money my uncle was forced to sell his great farm, and turn all his proceeds into money, until the land was on his hands. The last, sad, fated payment came, my uncle could not meet it. He failed. He had sacrificed his farm for a little more than half its value; he now was left penniless and remained in his own happy abode only as a tenant at the will of Esquire W.; for he had bought the farm and advanced the money. All this had taken place in the short space of six months. As it may be supposed, my uncle and aunt at this sad and unexpected reverse of fortune, were little less than ruined. They were discouraged, ay, borne down with grief and age. Anne was but little affected by the occurrence, having the noble faculty of self-possession, and that precious boon which buoyed up the spirits, and administered balm to the wounded heart. Soon after this Aunt Dorothy came into Anne's room, (I was present) and said, my dear daughter you now see your father, mother and yourself in want, will you longer refuse to unite yourself with Mr. Dalton who is rich, and therefore may make us all comfortable? Now do as your mother requests you.

My mother, said Anne, if Henry Dalton be the man I think he is he will no longer seek my hand, and if he does I shall at once acknowledge I have judged him harshly, and shall be led to believe his heart is not wholly destitute of virtuous sensibility and feeling; but be assured he will now entirely desert us. And so it was, for as soon as my uncle lost his property Dalton entirely deserted the family, and it was soon rumored that he was quite as warm in the pursuit of another lady. This quite astonished the parents of Anne, and led them to believe that she had had more discernment than themselves. James Otis now nearly finished his legal studies, and no young man in the country had later prospects than he, having the entire confidence of all who knew him, and having arisen by his own perseverance and industry. That constraint which had been put upon Anne was now thrown off, and she was allowed again to move in fashionable life, but she did but seldom, being almost constantly at home, labouring incessantly to administer comfort to her aged parents. James Otis now became a caller-in at my uncle's, and here I frequently met him. He conversed with freedom and ease, and every subject seemed the last he had thought upon or studied, so richly was his mind stored with general and useful information. Esquire W. had now become so much attached to James and placed so implicit confidence in him that he gave him nearly the whole care of his business, and frequently told him that he should be amply rewarded.

James Otis though now poor was received with some degree of pleasure at my uncle's and soon obtained the consent of both parents to a union with the daughter. This was a happy era in the life of James, nor less so in that of Anne. In about three months James was to close his legal studies and become master of his profession, soon after this it was his design to be married to Anne. It was now January. One night when the northern blast was sweeping over hill and dale with all its wonted fury, when all around was one vast desert of ice and snow, and nature seemed warring with her own elements, the large and stately mansion of Esq. W. was discovered on fire. The flame had already burst through the roof, and with the smoke curled and twisted together seemed driven by the blast to the very skies. At this period James discovered it. He rushed from his bed and ascended to the room of his master. He and his wife had but just time to escape from the flames. But imagine the feelings of the unhappy father and mother upon the thought of their children. Two young and lovely daughters were now in the second story, and the stairs were on fire. The mother shrieked and fainted, the father exclaimed—Oh! my daughters! James quick as thought, sprang to the stairs, now in flames and creaking beneath his feet. He ascended. He rushed to the room where reposed the beautiful girls. Their bosoms were gently heaving as they exhaled the silvery breath of life, which escaped from their lips as pure and sweet as from a bed of roses. Yes, they were sleeping; but no time was to be lost. He caught one beneath each snowy arm and with a lion bearing rushed through the fire and smoke which seemed entirely to impede his progress, but he descended safely with his invaluable prize, and brought them to the open arms of a thankful father—and to fill the now heart-rending shrieks of a distracted mother. The time had now arrived for James to complete his studies. The day was one of uncommon interest to him, for when at breakfast Mr. W. ad-

dressed him and said—I have had some idea of making you a present, James, as you have now completed your studies, and have been a good boy. I will make the proposal to you. If you will agree to accept it and not be offended. To each of these conditions James readily agreed. When breakfast was ended, Mr. W. very leisurely walked to his desk, took out a neatly folded paper and handed it to James, saying that will tell you what my gift is. Remember your agreement to accept it. James unfolded the paper but what was his astonishment when he beheld in his hand a right-out deed of my uncle Henry Smith's farm, and enclosed a scribble of all the stock together with the household furniture, and a word of advice, that he had better marry Anne and never let the old folks suffer. James Otis was immediately married to my Cousin Anne. He now lives upon the old farm together with my uncle, aunt, and James's own mother, and a happier group I have never seen. Since the marriage of Anne I have never known my aunt Dorothy to relate but one dream, that was that she had become a grand-mama, which literally came to pass, to the increased enjoyment of the whole domestic circle.

RYBRANT.

\*\*\*\*\*, March 7, 1837.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, March 28, 1837.

It is supposed that the Legislature will adjourn this week. They now seem to be fairly awake and are disposing of business with great rapidity. As the published proceedings of the Legislature do not give the Bills reported and discussed, we cannot judge of the necessity or propriety of proposed amendments or the merits of the Bills themselves. So far as we can judge from the reports of the Committee and the published proceedings, we should think that the present Legislature were particularly deserving of praise, for "letting well enough alone." It is a less evil to the community to suffer some inconvenience from an existing law than to have the inconvenience from a new law in a state of confusion and full confusion. A law once passed should have a fixed and settled position. It is repeated or amended it is a maxim of our Courts that all are bound to know what the law is and to act in obedience to its requirements, when in fact the changes are so frequent and sometimes the provisions are so obscure that often three quarters of the people do not know how the law stands on a given subject, and of the remaining quarter perhaps there are not half a dozen who will understand it alike. We therefore think the Legislature have acted wisely and well in appointing a Commission to revise the existing laws. If their powers are ample enough and are faithfully and ably executed it will be a great benefit to the State. In a few weeks we hope to lay before our readers the result of the labors of our Legislature during the present session, and then we may find occasion for some comments on the laws enacted.

The adjournment of Congress and the approaching adjournment of our own Legislature will leave us more room and leisure for other matters than politics. We will endeavor to fill the blank thus left us, with matter which shall afford profit as well as amusement to our readers, and furnish them with a greater variety of literary and miscellaneous reading than we have been able to do for some time past.

N. E. ELECTORS. Gov. Hill has been re-elected by a larger vote than he received last year, and the democratic ticket has generally prevailed in the State.

From the Kennebec Journal.

GEOLOGY.

Dr. JACKSON in his 5th lecture before the members of the Legislature gave some account of the rock formation in Maine. From Goldsborough in Lubec along the coast is the green soap trap, which is leucostic in the series of rocks. These rocks may be known from their dark green color, and by their perpendicular strata, standing up in columns, and in many places having the appearance of steps or stairs. The Green soap trap, Fernald's cave and many other places in the British Islands exhibit this rock in a wonderful manner. In many places it appears to have been forced up through the incumbent rocks by volcanic action, and to have produced chemical action upon the limestone by the intensity of its heat.

Granite is composed of felspar, quartz and mica. Siliceous felspar, quartz and hornblende. Westward of Goldsborough, along the coast of Maine the rock at the surface is granite, to Yarmouth. In all the region of primitive rocks west of the Penobscot there can be no coal beds, for coal is always above the granite and trap.

The granites of Maine is of great value as a building material. None is found in the middle and Western States. It will be in demand to build cities on all our Atlantic coast, from Mexico to Nova Scotia. Mount Desert is all granite; the highest ridge of that island is composed to be 1,500 feet above the level of the sea.

Between Augusta and Bangor almost the whole distance, and thence up to Williamsburg is talcose slate. The slate found at Williamsburg and Foxcroft is of a superior quality and is almost inexhaustible. The whole United States can be supplied from these quarries, at prices far below the imported slate.

Limestone is another of the valuable products of Maine. It is found in all the eastern part of the county of Lincoln in strata. In many places it is made of various shades, generally gray and clouded, but in some places pure white; 400,000 casks of lime were made and shipped the last year. This limestone is composed of 4 parts of carbonic acid, and 56 parts of lime. The gas is expelled by burning. In slaking, the heat comes from the water, by its decomposition, and not from the lime.

The whole extent of the St. John's river is a tract of limestone. The soil on the river and on the Anascone and other tributaries from the U. States is of the very best quality, precisely the same as the very best, harbor in sienite, and elsewhere on the island.

wheat lands of the western States, containing a large portion of lime from marine shells mixed with argillaceous slate forming a dark colored and strong soil. The best lands in the State are on the upper waters of the St. John.

Above Woodstock Dr. Jackson found in the bed of the river stores of blood red jasper and cornelian which had been washed down from some where above.

On the Toiyue river he found sulphate of lime (i. e. gypsum or plaster of paris) being a continuation of the beds at the head of the Bay of Fundy.

Coal is also found at Grand Lake of the same quality as at Pictou N. S. and is a continuation of the same beds; it is thought to extend to our public lands further up the St. John and northward of that river, and there are also indications of it in the town of Perry in Washington county.

At Maribus, Starbird's creek, there is a stratum of green limestone 100 feet thick of the kind used in many places for water lime, or Roman cement, which hardens under water, and is sold at \$4 per barrel for locks, cisterns, culverts and other hydraulic works.

SIXTH LECTURE.

The new red sandstone is found abundantly in the eastern part of the State. It is used for free stone for building, being susceptible of being sawed into blocks. It resists the action of fire, and is therefore useful for furnaces. It is found from Pleasant Point to Robbinston. In England it is found over nearly all the coal mines. The coal is there in beds between the new red sandstone and the transition limestone. The sandstone is almost always at hand where salt springs are found. There are salt springs at Lubec which yield 325 gr. of salt to a pint of water. It is mixed with sulphate of lime and divers other minerals which he enumerated, giving it medicinal properties as valuable as those of Colchester in England. Carbonate of magnesia and glauber's salts can be made from it.

At Polpis rock, which is itself a column of greenstone trap, the sandstone has sea weed embedded in it. At Starbird's Creek the green limestone which overlies the trap, is full of marine shells.

The argillaceous slate found in the eastern part of the State is full of pyrites or sulphuret of iron; it is frequently mistaken for silver or copper ore, but is of value in the manufacture of copiers and alums. There is a manufacture of it at Jewell's Island. Dr. J. described the process of making it.

Granular quartz was found by Dr. Jackson in the town of Liberty. He exhibited a specimen, which resembled white marble. It is of much value in the manufacture of glass. By burning it, and throwing water upon it while hot, it crumbles into a fine sand, while as the driven snow, which is the material from which the finest glass works at Kennebec N. H. are supplied from Vermont with a material far inferior to this. There is therefore an excellent chance for the manufacture of glass where this quartz is found being abundant, and potash easily made on the spot.

Valuable clay for stone ware is found at Bluehill. It is formed by the decomposition of granite rocks, and is sometimes mistaken for magnesia, of which however it does not contain a single particle. The part taken for magnesia is all silica.

Soapstone, very useful for fire grates and many other purposes is found Hartswell and Orr's Island. It will not melt nor crack by exposure to the fire.

Metallic ores.—Ores are found in veins—coal is in beds, never in veins. It lies between strata of rocks as it were between the leaves of a book, and these beds often extend over a wide region, and are called coal measure, or coal fields. Ores are in veins, not between the strata, but running across the strata. Veins are more irregular than beds. The remains of fossil plants in slate indicate coal. There are said to be such remains in Waterville. Coal is not however invariably found in such places; they only show that to be the right place to look for it. When we see a stable we are not sure there is a horse in it. But a stable is the right place to look for a horse. The metallic ores are found in the primitive rocks, and must have found their way there when the rocks were in a state of fusion. Iron ore is traced for 300 miles in Nova Scotia. The lead mines at Lubec are found in the greatest purity and abundance where dykes of trap rock have forced their way up through other strata, and these lead mines widen as they descend. They appear to have been ejected upward from the liquid mass. It is the same in Derbyshire, England. The best ores there are where dykes of trap rock have shot upward toward the surface. The ore of Lubec yields 60 pounds of lead to 100 of ore, and one lb. of silver to 10,000 of lead.

Dr. J. in the course of three months last summer collected 650 specimens of earths, rocks and minerals for the use of the State, of 400 different varieties, and he has collected 300 specimens for other institutions at the same time, an amounting to 3000 specimens, a greater number, he thinks than were ever before collected in any one State within so short a time. Of iron ores the best is the magnetic iron ore, of which but little has yet been found in this State. Bog iron ore is found in many places in this State, generally yielding 30 per cent of iron. Dr. J. exhibited a specimen from Mount Desert. It is in many places in the eastern part of the State. Magnetic iron is found in veins on Marshall's Island containing 5 per cent of iron; one vein there he examined 3 feet wide and 40 feet long, projecting upward with large columns of trap rock. It is found at North East harbor in sienite, and elsewhere on the island.

A cubic foot of it weighs 300 lb. and contains 260 lb. of iron. Dr. J. exhibited a piece of iron and showed its magnetic attraction.—The needle varies very much from its polarity when in the vicinity of magnetic iron ore. So strong is this attraction that a crow bar struck down on a bed of ore in some instances can scarcely be pulled up by the strength of a man. Such is said to be the case on the premises of Gov. Dickerson, the Secretary of the Navy, at his mines in New Jersey; and there is this singular fact about it, that the deeper you go into the mine, the less of this magnetic power is contained in the ore, but when the ore from below is dug up and exposed to the atmosphere, for a time, it becomes as strongly magnetized as that at the top of the vein.

There are many veins of iron ore which will not work to advantage. None should be commenced without well understanding the subject, and calculating the cost and the returns; the mines should be of a quality to yield the iron readily. Magnetic iron is sometimes so heavy as to choke the blast furnace; whereas the bog ore is light and yields less. It usually takes about two tons a day for a blast furnace, and therefore no man should put his furnace in operation until he is able to keep that quantity on hand daily.

Iron is the most valuable metal in the world. None other will compare with it. The iron mines of England alone yield products six times more valuable than all the gold mines in the world put together. That is, the iron and the manufacture thereof in England alone, dug and worked in the course of a year, amounts to six times the value of all the gold produced in a year by all the mines on the globe.

The discovery of iron and coal in this State is of infinitely more importance, then, than the discovery of gold. Iron is now considered indispensable in all civilized countries. Its use and manufacture in any country may be considered proof of the civilization of such country—savages have never wrought it.

Gold however has been found in Maine.—Professor Cleveland has sent to Dr. Jackson a piece of iron ore found in Alliston, in this County, in which was imbedded a piece of gold. It is found in veins of quartz in talcose slate. It is found in the same formations in Georgia and North Carolina. It is not improbable that there are considerable quantities of gold in this State, as this rock formation exists in many places; but Dr. J. cautioned people not to spend much time in looking for it. The gold mines of Georgia and North Carolina are said to be as rich as most of the South American mines, yet the companies formed to work them have generally failed and the men employed only get 60 cents a day; while the iron companies in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York are becoming rich, and the men employed in laboring in the iron works get \$1.50 per day. So far Dr. Jackson's lectures.—Now for our reflections upon them.

Further discoveries will doubtless yet be made in Maine. Dr. J. has actually gone over but a small part of the State. He has however done enough to show us that we have many resources. And first our water power is unequalled in extent, besides being on rivers accessible from the ocean.

2. Granite inexhaustible, the best building material in the world.

3d. Slate enough to supply the Union.

4th. Pine timber in vast quantity.

5th. Lead—extent yet unknown.

6th. Iron in many places, value not yet known.

7th. Coal in great abundance on our borders, and probably within our limits.

8th. Lime enough to supply the continent.

9th. Superior materials for glass, of the finest as well as the coarsest qualities.

10th. Vast forests of hemlock supplying the materials for tanning leather, to the value of many millions of dollars yearly.

11th. A soil and a climate well adapted to the rearing of fine woolled sheep, whose fodder in winter should be hay, potatoes and turnips; our rocky hills affording the best pasturage in the summer.

Maine must be a manufacturing State. Nature has given us vast resources in this respect. We can never successfully compete with the Western and middle States in cultivating grain for a foreign market, but we can more than match them in mechanic industry, when we can make a single water wheel perform the labor of a thousand men.

Let us then prevent emigration to the West by putting the wheels of industry in motion, and giving profitable employment to labor, while we triple the value of every farm in the neighborhood of a manufacturing village. Let us have mills to hammer our granite, mills to trim our slate, as well as mills to saw our lumber and grind our grain when we raise it; mills to manufacture our wool, to manufacture cotton, hemp, iron, steel, tanneries to make leather on our upper waters near the hemlock; and rail-roads and canals to get to them; glass factories in the interior where sand is found and fuel is cheap; potteries for earthen ware where the right sort of clay is found; and a thousand other works which seem insignificant in detail but which make up a mighty sum in the aggregate.

All these things, with our fisheries and our shipping will put us in the front rank of prosperity and power if we but avail ourselves of them. Shall we not do it?

Granite and Slate. These two very valuable building materials, the best in the world, are found in Maine in quantities altogether inexhaustible. Dr. Jackson, in his lecture of Thursday night said, and no doubt truly, that Maine could furnish granite enough to erect buildings for all the inhabitants of the earth, and



slate enough to cover them. But little good slate has been found in any of the middle or western States, and no granite. The various experiments with zinc, copper, tin and iron, as covering for roofs, have all shewn that slate is much the best material, since it does not poison the rain water, nor contract or expand with heat and cold. All the finest buildings in all our Atlantic cities, from Portland to New Orleans, are to be built hereafter of granite, and covered with slate, the most of which is to go from Maine, as well as a great part of the lumber to be used in the same structures.

Dr. Jackson says that notorious merchants of Bangor assure him that after a railroad is made from that city to Williamsburg and Foxcroft, the slate from these towns can be delivered in Boston at eight dollars per ton.—The price of Welsh slate in Boston is \$27 per ton. He exhibited a specimen of Foxcroft slate of great size and of surpassing beauty. No better slate can be found in the world.

We have a handsome specimen of slate from Sidney, ten or twelve miles from here, and two or three from the Kennebec river.

When it is considered that a granite building covered with slate is not only incombustible upon its external surface, but will stand for countless ages, sound economy, as well as safety and convenience, will demand these imperishable materials for building, in preference to any other. The practice of hammering granite, except for ornamental work, will doubtless be dispensed with, unless indeed it can be done by machinery, as it has been, it is said, in England. In our best quarries it will split straight enough for walls of buildings, as any one may see by looking at the Court House in this town, and the Arsenal buildings. [—*Kent's Jour.*—]

From a Book of travels in Egypt, recently published in England, we take the following account of the manner of administering justice there, as witnessed by the writer :

‘The *Memoir* received us in the most friendly manner. Whilst he was giving us information concerning the province intrusted to his administration, there were brought before him four men who had been arrested on suspicion of murder. These unfortunate men were immediately taken to the *khalifa* (secretary-general) to be interrogated ; the latter returned in about a quarter of an hour, and declared that, by the confusion of their answers, he had no doubt they were the murderers of the effendi, who had been slain some days before. ‘Very well, inquire at Cairo, by the telegraph, what I must do with them.’ The answer soon arrived. ‘Since their guilt is acknowledged (said the chief of the council) they must be executed.’ It happened to be market-day ; moreover, we were on the road to Cairo, and the *Memoir* was very glad that we should be able to give a good account of the manner in which justice was administered in his province. The order was given to hang them the same day. The delays of our reis did not allow us to depart before night, so we were present at the execution. The four sufferers were taken out of the warehouse, where they had been shut up for want of a prison, and were conducted to a small square near the house of the *Memoir*.

The merchants who were assembled there remained squatted beside their stalls, and saw pass with the utmost indifference, these unfortunate people led by six soldiers and a sergeant.—Every one quietly followed his business ; and had it not been for the cries of the women and children, who followed to the place of execution a father, a husband, their only support, one could have supposed that nothing had occurred but what was to the habitual routine of every day. Four stakes had been planted at five corners of the square. The soldiers asked for ropes of the neighbors ; but it was a luxury which nobody possessed. So, the sergeant went and brought some straws, which the soldiers began to plait. Some of the lookers-on obligingly lent their aid to this operation, which the sufferers regarded quietly, without attempting to run away, which they might easily have done for their hands were only weakly tied behind their backs, and nobody paid attention to them.

The fatal moment has arrived ; the young man was chosen to be hung first. ‘Fool ! that is not the way to do it, (said one of the soldiers to the comrade who began by passing the rope about the neck of his patient,) it will be better to begin, by fastening it to the top of the stake.’ Thereupon, he caused a ladder to be brought one of the spectators, and proceeded in his work with the culprit, who raised in the arms of a soldier, without the least resistance, a pair quickly, after having cried out, that he was not guilty. Three of the victims were next. ‘There remained the last, an old man with a white beard, who was surrounded by wife and children, and who as the only answer to their sobs and cries, repeated at intervals that he was innocent.

‘Ali !’ said the seriat to one of his soldiers, ‘if thou wilt to the *Memoir*, to ask pardon for this poor old man, perhaps he would grant it to go !’ And the soldier, smothering his misgivings slowly to the governor to fulfil his mission. During the mean time, the old man conversed peacefully with his family. After a few minutes the soldier returned ; at sight of him, a gleam of hope and joy shone on the faces of the women, but the cries and sobs were soon redoubled. The *Memoir* had refused his pardon. ‘Alas ! pity,’ said the sergeant, ‘this old man has the air of an excellent fellow ; but his *defel* (last he is come). With these words he began him to put the rope round the neck of his victim, after having embraced, with admirable resignation, his wife and children, contented him with exclaiming, ‘God is great !’

The Legislature will probably rise on Wednesday next.—Age 25th inst.

With the advice and consent of the Executive Council, I appoint THURSDAY, the TWENTY-NINTH day of APRIL next, to be observed by the inhabitants of this State as a day of *Public Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer*, and I do request the religious societies of every denomination to assemble for this purpose, in their respective places of worship on that day.

The God of nations on whose sovereign goodness we depend for all our blessings, is a holy God, who cannot look upon sin but with abhorrence, and we are a people laden with iniquity, who have not rendered according to the benefits received;—it becomes us, therefore, while we look to Him for the continued supply of our temporal and spiritual wants during the year to come, to humble ourselves for our past offenses, and with contrition of heart to seek forgiveness, through the mediation of Jesus Christ our Saviour, lest He withhold His blessings and visit us in righteous retribution.

“Let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker,” and while we recognize with gratitude the goodness and forbearance He has exercised towards us, let us be humbled by a sense of our unworthiness, and with penitence confess, that we have disregarded His mercies, disobeyed His laws, and rejected the precious salvation, offered in the Gospel.

Let us seek the aid of the Holy Spirit, that we may return to our allegiance to the King of kings, praying that His gracious influences may descend upon every part of our State, so that we may become a people fearing God and working righteousness.

Let us commend to the Most High our civil interests, and pray that He would have in His holy keeping the President of these United States, that He would grant wisdom to our National and State Legislatures, and cause all who are in places of authority, to execute faithfully the duties with which they are intrusted.

Let us pray that we may have “rain from Heaven and fruitful seasons,” so that our people may be satisfied with bread—that we may continue to enjoy the blessings of health and peace—that our commerce, manufactures, and fisheries may be abundantly prospered—that our Colleges, and other Seminaries of learning may be nurseries of virtue and piety, as well as of useful knowledge, so that the youth who shall rise up to take the places of their fathers, and to occupy stations of trust and influence, may be taught sacredly to regard their duties to God and to their fellow men, and become the support of our free institutions and the defence of the Christian Church—that a spirit of repentance and reformation may prevail in every part of our land, and that the time may soon come when the kingdom of Jesus Christ shall triumph over all opposition and be universally established throughout the earth.

And the people of this State are requested to suspend such labor and recreation, as are inconsistent with a due observance of the solemnities of the day.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Augusta, this ninth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven, and in the sixty first year of the Independence of the United States of America.

ROBERT P. DUNLAP.

By the Governor:  
ASAPH R. NICOLS, Secretary of State.

A SCENE AT THE CAPITOL.

The following is, we believe, from what we heard of it, a pretty fair description of the scene and condition of the House of Representatives the last night of the late session of Congress.

—Nat. Int.

Correspondence of the Boston Advocate.

Washington, March 7, 1837.

“There was a mob in the House of Representatives last evening, as direct a mob as ever got up, and more than two thirds of the members of Congress were literally driven out of their seats. Had they been *praised* overboard by the rioters, they would not offer the least resistance; and when the officers of the House attempted to expel the mob, the members not only withstood all aid from them, but actually refused to suffer the rioters to be driven from the seats they had usurped. It was the most lovely mob that fancy could sketch, or art could paint—a mob of brilliant, beautiful ladies. Disregarding all the rules of the House, and a few of the rules of propriety, some two hundred ladies, comprising the beauty and aristocracy of the nation, were in the Hall, rushing into the Hall, and pressed into the seats and vests of the members, until, instead of representatives, there were ladies occupying the seats, and the members standing in the passages ways and outside the bar. This, of course, put an end to the business; and was quite bad in effect upon the public interest as the long speeches of Pexton and Wise which continued the night before. It was a gross impropriety, and should be prevented regularly by some coercive measures. The business of the nation is sometimes paramount even to the ladies. But who could turn but fair invidious? The House was in the Council of the Whole, Mr. Smith, of Maine, in the Chair. At every attempt of the Clerk to read a name of the members would exclaim that they could hear nothing (there was so much confusion) the ladies were buzzing with nods and winks and smiles, as if the Hall had been converted into a drawing-room and they were evidently electing every at a great rate with every one who had the felicity to sit himself in their seats.”

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(Why, Jane, I  
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Thou idol of  
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Thou young  
(He'll have t  
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(Are these  
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(He'll climb  
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(He's got a  
Thou envi  
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